Dedham Jan. 21, 1862.

My Dear Friend:

I have just rec'd your kind letter of this date & thank you heartily for the early communication of the tidings by the Columbia. I did not expect much to hear from Collins by this opportunity as I had not written to him till the last steamer sailed or steamed. Your intelligence was better than I expected. The miserable issue of the late organization I was prepared for - the thousand dollars was a blow I did not expect. I thought I duly sympathize with you in your righteous indignation against those miserables, still I was in the whole spirit disappointed. We certainly owe Collins everything we can do either individually or collectively to place him in his true position before the English Abolitionists & to sustain him in the battle he is fighting. I will do what in me lies in this behalf. As to the wretched Cobden, & his miserable confederates I pray you fret not yourself because of such evil doers. To all you can to counteract the mischief he is doing & to counteract the effects of distilment wh he is pouring into the ears of the People, but do not bother yourself about his punishment. Don't you know that he is damned already? Don't you know that those are all the writhings & contortions of one damned? There is no other Hell than that in which he is plunged, & the Devil

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is there too stirring him up ever & anon with his pitchfork,
& paying him for doing his dirty work for him as
he is wont to pay his servants. Let us do what we
can to pull him & such as he out of that place
of torment & to hinder others from going thither,
but let us take care not to get out of our heaven
ourselves in the process. These are the evil spirits
which are allowed to go to & fro upon the earth for
a season seeking whom they may devour, & it is a
part of our discipline to strive with them & overcome
them, but let us not forget that they are the most pitiable
of all the objects of human compassion. The English
factory child, the Indian Pariah or the American slave
are steeped in the comparison. You know me well
enough to know that this not Christian Cant which is
as disgusting to me as Methodist Cant or any other kind.
Let us restrain our
~~Redeem~~ impulses & follow them as far as the voice
light directs for the defeat of wickedness - that is what
the impulse of indignation is given us for - but let
us take care not to make of them whips to scourge
ourselves withal. My wife was seduced while a[t] a
shopping, to buy a book of a female tract-society-agent called
the "Child at home" by J. S. C. Abbott, & a charming melange
of pious diabolism it is. I don't see the whole legend
the quarter dollar it cost. Hell & the State Prison are
the chief motives to allure the child along the paths

of virtue. He says that in the other world, if the angels or good folks in Heaven should see a devil or wicked soul coming up to the gate - they would run crying to the Lord to beg him to drive him away just to let him come in & disturb them - & that he would be very unkind not to do it; & he illustrates it by a party of children playing together in a parlor & seeing a drunken man coming, whereupon they apply to papa who immediately drives him away although it is a little cold night & he has awoken to do. That is W. Abbott's notion of Heaven - if it be the true one, its my idea that Heaven is but a dreary place after all, & by no means what it is cracked up to be. My notion is that Heaven [illegible] perception as well as here will consist in action upon souls & that the perfect rest will not be entered into until not a fallen spirit - even the Calvinistic Devil - are unreclaimed. I should not admire the arraignment of C. before his Church by the Mat.l Soc.y as he doubtless has the measure of all their moves & can lead them whithersoever he will by that convenient handle wh. Nature has affixed to the human countenance for that very purpose. But if there should happen to be such a black sheep as an old-established member of his church, who is not afraid to meet his wrath - an opportunity might be afforded of getting out of Babylon in a compendious & advantageous profitable manner.

I am heartily sorry that I did not favor the Secretary with a visit of which you speak of writing to Marion. I have been watching the newspapers for one, intending to

write her by it. I will now prepare a letter for them & leave it with Miss G. to be sent by the next opportunity. I cordially sympathize with you in your sense of their absence. My own visits to Boston are very different things from what they used to be in the ~~old~~ best old days. I care but little about going there now that the Annual Meeting will be without them. I know not. If I feel the event so much how must more must you!" But patience, courage, & staff the work!

We had a very good meeting here on Wednesday, a very good attendance from the neighboring towns & a good house in the eve to hear Garrison - who did well - though I have heard him do better. We had a very pleasant party at my house connecting G. Garrison, Downes & his wife &c. Deborah & Lucia & you & the Harveys were here & returned after nine o'clock to Weymouth - which might well cool their ardour if it were left to cool. Shall our next meeting be at Roxbury or Weymouth? What is the question.

I trust you will write to me as often as you have leisure & inclination whether you have anything to say or not. Any body can write a letter if they have anything to say - but it requires a talent for eloquence & billet to write a good letter

without anything to say. You will know what a little event it is in the country to receive a letter. You may be sure that yours will be always among the most welcome.

I presume that the good that will be educed out of Bibles & Tracts & abominations will be a steadily cool meeting. I am vexed at the holding of the meeting at Hines' Chapel. It should have been at the Brethren's or Melodeon. It is beneath the dignity of the Meth. Epis. Church to go preaching down to Chandler St. It does well enough for N. R. Sociables & Sabbath Conventions - but for us! & for Cheapside!

"A pic for the world & two eldings bran
I am for Africa & golden joys!"

Farewell. Love to all your family when you write them. God bless you!

Truly yours

Edmund Quincy.

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Miss Caroline Weston
at W. Chapman's
Chauncy Place
[Opposite the Church]

Jan 21st 1841